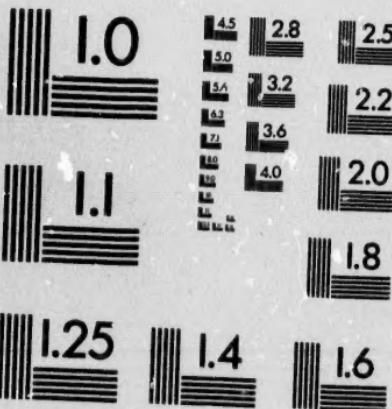
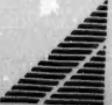


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10.6.2

THE CITY OF SAINT JOHN ON FIRE.

JUNE 20th, 1877.

16.1.2

A POEM,

BY
A. O. PRITCHARD,

NEW GLASGOW, N. S.

FO. W. ROSS,
AGENTS,
ST. JOHN,
N. B.

1ds.

ST. JOHN, N. B.:

PRINTED AT THE HERALD OFFICE.

1877.

Road,

8.

SHERATON'S CARPET & FURNITURE WAREROOMS, SAINT JOHN, N. B.

BRUSSELS, TAPESTRY AND WOOL CARPETS; OIL CLOTHS of every description, cut to suit; 1000

lbs. LIVE GEESE FEATHERS, guaranteed;
MATTRESSES & BEDDING of every
description; OFFICE DESKS and
SIDEBOARDS, in every style.

AMERICAN HAIR MATTRESSES, a specialty.

CARPETS.



FURNITURE.

sole Agent for New Brunswick for F. GELDOWSKY'S celebrated BLACK WALNUT and FRENCH BERYL

BED ROOM SUITS. All the MIRRORS are best ENGLISH PLATE.

for Messrs. SHAW & APPLIN'S **PARLOR SUITS,**

which are acknowledged to be superior in make and

finish to any goods imported to this Market. All

mortise and tenon joints; no pin dowells.

THE LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES.

A. B. SHERATON.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

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MAKERS OF

"VICTOR"
SAFE.

ST. JOHN, N. B.

C. H. WETMORE,
CARPENTER AND BUILDER

LEGISLATIVE
BUDGETARY
FREDERICKTON,
N. B.

MANUFACTURER OF

Doors, Sashes and Blinds.

Fairbanks' Factory, City Road,

ST. JOHN, N. B.

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J. L. McCOSKERY,

(Late with H. Chubb & Co.)

STATIONERY, BLANK BOOKS, &c.,

No. 7 North Side King Square,

(Rear Entrance, Harrison Avenue.)

ST. JOHN, N. B.

A full line of Law and Commercial Stationery constantly on hand. Orders for JOB PRINTING, BOOKBINDING, &c., will be promptly attended to.

MULLIN BROS.,

HAZEN HOUSE,

Charlotte Street, - - St. John, N. B.

Manufacturers and Dealers in

READY-MADE CLOTHING,

Furnishing Goods, &c.

Clothing made to order in the best and latest style.
Seamen's Outfits in great variety.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

Will be found at new building foot of Dock Street
about 1st Feb., 1878.

THE GREAT FIRE
OF THE
CITY OF ST. JOHN

CANTO I.

Listen, Oh stranger, listen to me,
And learn the tale of the tragedy
Of the fair St. John, the City Queen
Of Fundy's waters ; of what has been
Nothing at all by the Fire fiend left,
Swept from the earth and of all bereft.
Swept by the hand of God with fire ;
List to my mournful, trembling lyre.
Hearts beat high on the dirful day ;
Fair was the weather on Fundy's bay ;
Danced the barque on the dark blue wave ;
All her sheets to the breeze she gave.
Dallied the wind with her snow white wing
And bore her along like a fairy thing.
Sea birds glided o'er wharf and cove,
Oreoles sang in the sylvan grove ;
Beautiful snow white fleecy clouds

CAN'T OH! 1st.

Bless him; he has done his country a noble service.

—SPOKESHAVE.

Wonders will never cease they say,
Something new happening every day ;
Newspapers with startling headings appear
Exciting the people with joy or fear;
Explosions, robberies and murders abound,
Whole cities occasionally burned to the ground;
But the greatest wonder of the day,
Which has caused more excitement in its way
Than all the others put together,
Making earth a paradise in cold weather,
Causing smiles and happy faces,
Care and grief departs in all cases,
The burden of life is easily borne
By those who have WALSH & SON's boots worn ;
They are the cheapest and the best,
With comfort the wearer will be blest;
And when their race of life is run
They'll praise the name of WALSH & SON.

BOOT & SHOE DEALERS,

97 King Street, St. John, N. B.

Chequered the azure of heaven like shrouds ;
Teamsters caroll'd the streets along,
All was bustle and life and song.
Throbbed the pulse of the city free,
Musing on what she was yet to be.
Down the current of time she peers
Into the mirror of future years,
When the Pacific great highway
Treasures of Ind, Japan, Cathay,
In tribute beneath her feet shall lay,
While ships of every nation meet,
And float on her waters a mighty fleet,
Laden with spoils of foreign lands,
And she the Queen of the Continent stands.
Thus mused the City of fair St. John,
While pondered the wealthy over their bonds ;
Pondered the merchant over his books,
Into his safe and his coffers he looks :
Ponders the indigent over his lot,
Sighs for the treasures that he has not.
Soars ambition on tinselled wings,
Grasping at wild, chimerical things.
Lovers they frittered their time away ;
Beauty in summer sunshine lay,
Age reposed in its easy chair ;
Grave politicians debated there ;
Lied the reporters and editor's pen,
Lawyers they swindled their clients then,
Swaggered the drunkard over his glass,
Tripped on the sidewalk the paphean lass,
Such was St. John when the fire fiend fell
On her noblest structures with blasts of hell.

R. H. LOUGHHEAD,
Insurance Broker and General Agent,

Office: VERNON'S BUILDING, CORNER KING and GERMAIN STREETS,
(at Insurance Rooms of IRA CORNWALL, JR.)

SAINT JOHN, N. B.

MARINE, FIRE AND LIFE INSURANCE

Placed in Reliable Companies without Charge.

PROOFS OF LOSS PREPARED AND CLAIMS COLLECTED.

A large and extended experience is a sufficient guarantee that
all Policies issued through me will be perfect
in every particular.

REFERRENCES: Robert Marshall, Esq., M. P. P.; R. T. Clinch, Esq.; John V. Ellis,
Esq., P. M.; C. N. Skinner, Esq., Judge Probates; W. F. Bunting, Esq.

EDWARD HANEY & CO.,

Wholesale and Retail

BOOKSELLERS AND STATIONERS,

No. 53 King Street,

ST. JOHN, N. B.

The Latest and Best Newspapers, Periodicals,
Magazines, Reviews, &c., &c.,
always on the counter.

CANTO 2.

Stranger her history I need not pen,
Suffice it our sires were noble men ;
Loyal and true when Britain cast
Her colonies adrift ; men who held fast
To their allegiance, and preferred to roam
The Northern forests for a home
Then wear the traitor's badge, e'en though impressed
With all the syren charms that Liberty possessed.
They held, and through the stormy times maintained
That principle is paramount ; that nought is gained
By sacrifice of honor for an end' ;
That right is might and God wil' at defend.
Here they St. George's Lion banner raised,
And here they prospered, God alone be praised,
And thus their children still look back with pride
And bless the stalwart exiles who defied
The revolution's force to break this trust
In Britain's arm, or call her cause unjust.
The 20th day of June, that direful day,
Who can its record faithfully portray ?
'Twas two o'clock, or near about that hour,
When rang the warning from the old Bell Tower ;
The old Bell Tower, rich with memories,
Sent forth its words of warning on the breeze,
When other sentinels the tocsin woke
And with responsive tongues the warning spoke.
Then started from its dream this City fair,
The cry of fire resounded everywhere.
The fire brigade, that sturdy, valiant band,
The guardians of our hearths were prompt on hand,
Faithful, self-sacrificing, noble men,

John V. Ellis,
ing, Esq.

0.,

ONERS,

et,

periodicals,
c.,

ADVERTISEMENT.

VAUGHAN & DONOVAN,
NEW BOOT & SHOE STORE,
No. 212 Union Street,
(Next Door to A. Sinclair's.)

SAINT JOHN, N. B.

VAUGHAN & DONOVAN.

Have opened a Retail Store in connection with their
Wholesale Manufactory, and are now
Retailing at Wholesale Prices.

All Goods Purchased from us Repaired Free of Charge.

The following are our Special Lines:

Women's	Serge Plain D. S. Congress,	\$ 0 60
"	Tip " "	65
"	Medium Balmorals,	1 00
"	High "	1 20
"	Grain Fox High "	1 25
"	Grain Calf "	1 40
"	Grain Tip Pegged, Low, Bals.,	1 00
"	Med. "	1 10
"	High "	1 25
"	Strong Boots, 90c. and 95c.	
"	Grain Plain Sewed Balmorals, Med.	1 30
"	" " High,	1 40
		1 10
Men's	Strong Brogans,	
"	Congress Boots.	\$1 40 to 1 60
"	Tip Boots,	1 75 " 2 25
"	Balmoral "	1 75 " 3 00
"	Grain Shooting Boots,	2 00 " 4 50
"	Alexis Ties "	1 75 " 3 50
"	Cowhide Long "	H. M., 2 75 " 3 00
"	Kip "	3 00 " 3 20
"	Calf S. and W. "	3 00
"	Tap Sole "	3 25

Including a large assortment of Boys' and Yeuths' Congress and
Long Boots. Misses' and Children's Boots and
Shoes in great variety.

Rubbers and Rubber Felt Fox Goods always on hand.
P. S.—Goods made to order in Latest Styles. V. & D.

They showed a truly Roman courage then.
Fairweather's wharf, York Point, the fire began,
And with a strong Nor'wester swift it ran,
From base to roof and borne upon the blast,
The blazing fragments fell in showers fast,
Over the dwellings ; when the evening came
The city blazed a mass of living flame.
Oh God it was a most appaling sight,
That blanched the cheek of many a sturdy wight.
No mortal pen its horrors can portray
The seething fiery fields sublime display,
Its hellish roar : its flames that licked the sky,
And seemed to dally with the clouds on high.
The smoke, the falling buildings, heated air ;
The surging mass of human faces there ;
The woman's piercing, agonizing wail,
And man's deep moans when human powers fail,
The shrieks of children lost amidst the throng ;
The steeds that wildly rushed the streets along ;
The horrid turmoil when some building fell ;
Heart-rending sobs that echoed hope's farewell ;
Oh ! Dante's muse would pale before that fire
And silence hold the numbers of her lyre ;
E'en Virgil's stygian horrors fade away
Before the stern realities of that catastrophe.

CANTO 3.

The sun went down, and with the dying day
Hope withered. Veterans were heard to say
Another *Thirty-seven ! all is o'er !
But there are minds that spurn the earth and soar
Above despair ; within that frantic throng

*The Fire of 1837.

JOHN M. STAFFORD,

Importer and Dealer in

**FOREIGN WINES, LIQUORS,
CIGARS, TOBACCO, &c.**

Corner Union and Brussels Streets,

ST. JOHN, N. B.

 Country Orders solicited.

**MICHAEL McPARTLAND,
McPARTLAND'S BAKERY,
Sydney Street,
SAINT JOHN, N. B.**

ALL ORDERS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

PATRONAGE SOLICITED.

**MICHAEL M'PARTLAND,
PROPRIETOR.**

Were some stout hearts that bore the feeling strong
Of the old Loyalists; and then it rose
In all its pristine grandeur 'midst the throes
And wild commotion of this human sea,
This surging billow of humanity.
Calm and collected there were men who dared,
In spite of those who chided and despaired,
To hope against all hope, and to the last
Fought hand to hand against the fiery blast;
Disputing every inch of ground as ran
The flaming column, Death leading the van,
Who, like the soldiers of the Spartan field,
Would wear the bays or grace the hero's shield;
Forced by the glowing torrent to recede
I visited King's Square, and there indeed
A spectacle, I never can forget,
Appalled mine eyes, it haunts my slumbers yet,
There lay the sick and wounded, old and blind,
The proud, the humble, the unsound of mind.
There hungry mothers gave the breast in vain
To hungry infants; there were girls again,
Writhing in strong convulsions. There a child
Had lost its parents and with grief was wild;
There did the wealthy once and poor lie down
To equal grade reduced by fortune's frown;
Those who from life's first dawn had ever been
Rocked in the lap of plenty, now were seen
Glad to take rest with beggars, paupers there,
And mother earth's rude bosom with them share;
A canopy of smoke above them spread,
The fire advancing and their last hopes fled:
Oh! ye who live in splendour, ye might learn
This lesson of adversity so stern,

GEO. A. KIMBALL,

DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF

Ladies', Misses', Children's and Gents'

BOOTS, SHOES & SLIPPERS,

71 KING STREET,

(Next door below Mr. W. Kennedy's Grocery Store,)

ST. JOHN, N. B.

The Best Goods at Cheapest Rates.

C. E. POTTER,

SIGN PAINTER,

IMPORTER OF

GOLD LEAF, &c.

CORNER OF

Shawmut and Harrison Avenue,

SAINT JOHN, N. B.

And draw this moral from this scene of woe,
That wealth hath no sure tenure here below;
That Fortune, fickle Goddess, too hath wings,
Such are the laws that govern human things,
Wealth, honors, power, are our grand pursuits,
Death, or the whirlwind, bears away the fruits.
And there were some whose resignation strong
Marked them above the ordinary throng,
Who knelt and calmly looked to heaven for aid,
Whose faith was strengthened as their hopes decayed.
So rose their piety on Seraph's wings
Above the turmoil of surrounding things.

CANTO 4.

Oh! for the power of Hogarth to portray
The varied aspects of the scenes that lay
Before me there, that I might make them live
Again upon the canvas. Then I'd give
Posterity a boon that would impart
The glow of genius to the painter's art.
Oh! for a Virgils' all descriptive pen,
To now delineate what happened then,
And to a future generation show
All that their suffering sires did undergo.
With heavy heart I hastened from the Square,
Disconsolate I roved, I knew not where,
And read in every countenance despair.
Stranger, I never realized till there,
The weight of sorrow some men have to bear.
Oh! for a blast to sweep that crowd away
That without pity on the helpless prey:
Yes such there be, I marked them here and there,
Like beasts of prey all hungry from the lair,

T. E. MOLLINS,

(Successor to J. E. Porter,)

TINSMITH, PLUMBER, GAS-FITTER

AND DEALER IN

Stoves, Lamps, Oils, &c.

FURNACE WORK neatly Fitted and
promptly attended to.

BRITANNIA Metal and Silver Plated Ware Repaired.

STOVES of Latest Patterns always on hand.

169 Union Street, St. John, N. B.

GEO. E. THOMAS,

Notary & Average Stater,

OFFICE--PRINCESS, NEAR PRINCE WM. STREET,

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Fire and Marine Insurance effected

AT MODERATE RATES.

LINS,
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John, N. B.

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ge Stater,

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N. B.

rance effected

RATES.

They prowled the streets, or vampires they,
Or fiends incarnate : some in ambush lay
And waylaid feeble women as they bore
Some relias of their fortunes now no more,
The brothel dregs, in every vice refined,
Below the social level of mankind—
Thronged in the by-ways, and with liquor "high"
They revelled in their ribald deviltry
So callous was the aspect of each brow,
And so inhuman in its mirth I vow
That man, the masterpiece of God's design,
Yes, he who claims his image is divine
Would thus recoil, and his own image shun
As though the likeness of the evil one.
As raged the conflagration in the night
Far off upon the Bay there flashed the light,
And many miles away the ruddy sky
Bespoke of ruin to the travellers' eye.
Vessels at anchor felt the fire-fiend's sway
And made a pyrotechnical display,
From street to street the furious torrent ran,
And mocked at all the feeble power of man ;
For God's own finger marked its ruthless way,
And each doomed street or dwelling for its prey,
Or fanned its flame to fury with the gale,
To leave but desolation in its trail.
That night the "Empress" boat steamed up the Bay;
Her passengers were light of heart and gay,
When the prophetic glare upon the sky
Raised apprehension. As the shores drew nigh
And all the dread magnificent display,
Like a volcanic crater in full play,
Loomed up upon the waters, there were breasts

HAWKES BROTHERS,

IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN

Ales, Wines and Cigars,

No. 48 GERMAIN STREET,

AND

Cor. King Square & Sydney Street,

ST. JOHN, N. B.

B. McGOWAN'S

HAIR DRESSING ROOMS,

16 Charlotte Street,

ST. JOHN, N. B.

Hair Cutting, Dyeing and Shampooing,

DONE IN THE MOST ARTISTIC STYLES.

PATRONAGE SOLICITED.

 Razors Setting promptly attended to.

With wild emotions seized and hearts oppressed;
Then men grew pale and at each other gazed
Mute and bewildered, terribly amazed;
Who can depict their feeling as there came
The stern reality—their homes in flame;
Perhaps reduced to ashes; fortunes gone;
Their cheerful hearths no more to look upon:
The loving wife and children all that's dear,
Perished perhaps. Thus there forebodings drear
And other sad unutterable things
Crowded their anxious wild imaginings;
All those endearments, all those sacred ties
Of home and kindred in the bosom rise,
And from long-buried memories there springs
The sad reflection of all loving things.

CANTO 5.

From the bright roll of heroes who displayed
Valour unparalleled, hearts undismayed
From the brave phalanx of undaunted men
Whose deeds are worthy of a nobler pen
Than mine their great achievement to rehearse,
My muse would fain a tributary verse
Indite for brave Munro and Angus, one
If not by birth by lineage a son
Of the old land of "mountain and of flood,"
The others veins were rich in Saxon blood,
One of those souls that wheresoe'er we roam,
From Artic regions to the torrid zone,
We find in great emergencies at hand
Eager and proud at danger's post to stand;
Cool and self-sacrificing, energetic, brave,
For duty prompt with ready hands to save,

"The Weekly Herald"

IN THE

Best and Cheapest Newspaper published in St. John.

\$1.00 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE.

KANE & CO., - - - PROPRIETORS.

ALL KINDS OF JOB PRINTING

Neatly and Expeditiously Executed at "The Weekly Herald" Office,

54 GERMAIN STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B.

Orders solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.

JAMES MINEHAN,
VICTUALLER,
STALLS Nos. 6 and 7,
CITY MARKET, :: : ST. JOHN, N. B.

CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

A Large Supply of Fresh and Salt Meats,
POULTRY, GAME AND VEGETABLES.

Vessels and Families supplied on the most reasonable terms.

With all the frank good nature of his race,
Which in the rudest features we can trace ;
Long may Britannia from her rock-bound coast
Send forth such sons to stand at danger's post ;
Long may she, Angus, over land and brine,
Nurture the sailor spirit such as thine.
Alone they stood within the awful Square,
With fire and smoke surrounded everywhere ;
Charlotte and Sydney and St. Andrews street
Blocked with their fiery columns all retreat ;
Wildly they stared each other in the face,
These fire-walled comrades, as if there to trace
Some new device, some hidden agency,
Some hope for long to start and set them free ;
Oh ! when men's hopes are ebbing fast away,
And this vain world's realities decay,
As culminate life's moments to the last,
Then man instinctively his gaze will cast
Upon his fellows, without word or sign,
And dwell upon the "human face divine."
Who can describe th' emotions of the soul
In that brief pause when time draws near its goal,
Back with the lightning's speed to youth and home
And all that's lovely in the past they roam,
Then from the dark abyss in landscape rise,
Life's panorama on the glazing eye.
In wild disorder lay around the Square
Heir-looms and household gods deserted there,
And 'mongst those burning relics those brave men,
Lay down to rest p'rhaps ne'er to rise again,
With this to soothe their lonely couch that night,
They die for others, fighting the good fight.
But hark ! above the din and roar arise

Herald"
newspaper pub-
ohn.

ADVANCE.

- PROPRIETORS-

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xecuted at "The
Office,

JOHN, N. B.

guaranteed.

EHAN,
LLER,
3 and 7,
T. JOHN, N. B.

and Salt Meats,
VEGETABLES.
the most reasonable terms.

JER. J. MULLIN,

Importer and Manufacturer of

READY-MADE CLOTHING,
Furnishing Goods, etc.

 **SEAMEN'S CLOTHING ALWAYS ON HAND.**

GENT'S CLOTHING MADE TO ORDER in the
most Fashionable Styles.

PORTLAND BRIDGE,
ST. JOHN, N. B.

ROBERT C. GORDON,

Dealer in

WINES AND LIQUORS,
TOBACCO, CIGARS, &c.

MAIN STREET, PORTLAND,

St. John, N. B.

GOODS DELIVERED FREE OF CHARGE
Country orders promptly attended to.

A pitiful appeal, a woman's cries,
The fates demand another victims' breath,
One more to grace the holocaust of death ;
With garments singed and torn a form appears,
A weird form bent down with weight of years,
Yet she displayed amidst the dreadful scene
A courage worthy of her sex I ween ;
Calmly she waited with the men her doom,
And with consoling words dispelled the gloom.
Two weary hours they lay within that pen,
This lone decrepid woman and two men ;
And in the solitude of those two hours
The tender thoughts of home and pleasant bowers,
Rose like the tinsel of a fairy dream,
Or some mirage in autumn's morning beam,
Back to his English cottage home's fireside
The sailor's spirit veered o'er ocean wide,
In fancy see's the blaze upon his hearth,
Hears his loved children's voices loud in mirth,
His wife in tender accents breathes his name.
These and a thousand fond endearments came
And crowded on his vision, but it flies ;
The vision fades before his vacant eyes ;
The fire-fiend's mocking laughter broke the spell
And sounds unearthly seemed to toll his knell.
Then as volcanic fires from caves below
Burst from their prison with a mighty throe,
So burst the pent emotions of his breast,
And sobbing like a child, he thus addressed
His comrade : Sir,—Forgive these woman's tears,
'Tis not approaching death that wakes my fears,
Or the surrounding wall of fire that shakes
My nerves and all my wanted courage breaks.

D. PATTON,

Wholesale

WINE AND SPIRIT

MERCHANT.

ST. JOHN, N. B.

KELLY & MURPHY,

Manufacturers of

CARRIAGES

AND SLEIGHS.

Repairing neatly done. Old Carriages exchanged
for New, and Bought and Sold.

FACTORY:

Main Street, Portland, - - St. John, N. B.

J. KELLY.

G. MURPHY.

'Tis the reflection that I leave behind
A tender wife, fond, faithful, noble, kind,
And darling children to lament my fate,
Who will protect them in their helpless state ?
I know this night I'm doomed to perish here,
The warning voices in the flames I hear,
But if kind Providence shall favor thee,
And from this prison fate shall set thee free,
My ship the "Asiana's" at the shore,
Seek her and tell my messmates I'm no more ;
Tell them to bear the tidings o'er the sea,
With this last message to my wife from me,
Tell her that midst the fire and to the last
I held her image and the children's fast.
Tears are in vain, come, gallant comrade, cheer,
Said bold Munro, we'll stay no longer here.
We will not die without one effort more,
What profits it to linger at death's door ;
And with one impulse, they, as if inspired,
Rose from the ground with resolution fired.
One last "Good bye, God bless thee," and all three
Parted ; then with heroic bravery
Each took their awful solitary path,
Faced the fierce element in all its wrath,
Amidst the falling debris fought their way,
Through smoke and flames where blazing timbers lay.
Like he whose prowess woke the *Mantuan lyr.,
"Pious Æneas," when he sought his sire,
Amidst the burning streets of ruined Troy,
So resolution fears disarm, destroy,
So this heroic woman, these brave men
Passed through the jaws of death to home and friend again.

*Virgil was born in Mantua.

CLAIRMONT HOUSE, TORYBURN.

THIS HOUSE is again under the management of
Mrs. McGOWAN, whose long experience in
catering for the public has gained
for this HOUSE its

FIRST-CLASS REPUTATION.

Meals at all hours served in first-class style.

Choice Wines, Liquors and Cigars constantly on hand.

MRS. McGOWAN, Proprietor.

THOS. F. TIERNEY, HAIR DRESSER, MAIN STREET, TOWN OF PORTLAND, ST. JOHN, N. B.

Hair Cutting, Shaving, Dyeing and Shampooing.

—ALSO—

CHILDREN'S AND MISSES' HAIR CUTTING
promptly attended to.

Will go to the house if desired.

CANTO 6.

Fain would I still my mournful strain prolong,
Had I the minstrel's gift to fire my song.
I have not tasted the pierian fount,
Or climbed the arduous steep and classic mount
Famed Helicon ; but to historic prose,
And to the power of genius, and those
Who seek perennial fame, I humbly bow ;
On ye devolve the loftier task I trow.
Suffice it then in brief for me to tell
How on that day, 'twill be remembered well,
The year of seventy-seven, the twentieth day
Of June, two thirds of this fair city lay
In ashes. Desolation reigned supreme
Over the smouldering heaps of what had been
St. John, and chimnies, weird and charred,
Like lonely sentinels, keep watch and guard.
Then rose above the "ruin" one low wail
From broken hearts, then Want and Famine pale,
Stretched their lean hands and grasped the Rich and Proud,
While Misery in tatters shrieked aloud.
Then Rank and Wealth from their high station fell,
And in the dens of Misery did dwell.
Yes, those cold, icy barriers that divide
The rich and poor, for once were cast aside ;
While Pomp and Pride deserted by their bands,
With naked Indigence at last shook hands.

* * * * *

Loud was the wailing that rose on the air,
Bitter the accents of we and despair,
Scalding the tears on the ashes that fell ;
Ponder it wealthy men, ponder it well.
Quick flew the news of the terrible fire

UNION STREET
Livery Stables,

(NEXT TO NO. 3 ENGINE HOUSE.)

SAINT JOHN, N. B.

HORSES and CARRIAGES TO LET.

Extras Furnished at short notice.

COACHES ALWAYS IN ATTENDANCE.

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PORTLAND BRIDGE
HAIR DRESSING SALOON.

**Shaving, Hair Cutting,
DYEING AND SHAMPOOING,**

in the most approved style.

 Particular attention paid to RAZOR SETTING.

JAMES BOND,
Proprietor.

Swift over the globe, on the magnetic wire,
Through the deep forest and over the plain,
Into the cities and under the main ;
Into the hearts of the kind and humane.
Charity, fairest of heaven born maids ;
Charity, fondest when every hope fades,
Heard it, and flew on a mission of love,
Flew with the fondness and wings of a dove,
O'er the Dominion of Canada flew
Right from the Maritime Provinces through.
In the warm heart of Columbia appears,
Moves the great soul of Britannia to tears.
Canada thou did'st do wonders indeed
For St. John in her hour of trial and need,
Bright will the lustre of charity shine
O'er this historical record of thine ;
Brighter 'twill glow through the vista of years ;
One of those landmarks that ne'er disappears.
Thrones and dominions may totter and fall ;
Over old dynasties time spread a pall ;
Civil commotion may empires divide ;
Canada into democracy glide ;
Old institutions, time honored and grey,
To wild and chimerical visions give way.
Changes in rapid succession be wrought,
Mighty inventions spring out of deep thought.
Still midst the changes that time shall unfold
There is a thing that will never grow old,
Hallowed by memory oft 'twill be told
By father to son through all ages to be
How the Dominion, fair city, for thee
Opened her heart to thy almost desire,
To help thy poor suffering souls of the fire.

JAMES W. PRICE,
SIGN PAINTER,
No. 2 SHANTY,
South Side King Square,
SAINT JOHN, N. B.

WINDOW SHADES & WIRE SCREENS
A SPECIALTY.

PARK HOTEL
Livery Stable.

JOHN RYAN,
PROPRIETOR.

ST. JOHN, N. B.

Then to the mother-land over the main,
England that's never appealed to in vain,
England, magnanimous, mighty and free,
Nurse of the generous minded to thee
We turned, as a child to its mother appeals,
For food, when the cravings of hunger it feels.
Well did the mother respond to the cry,
Well did the States in munificence vie
With the "Old Land" when a Beecher arose
And called forth the tender emotions of those
Whose ancestors were our inveterate foes.
Woke the old Loyalists spirit once more ;
Woke o'er the fire's desolation to soar ;
Woke from the nightmare of famine and pain ;
Woke into life and to action again,
Like the smouldering fires in Etna's breast,
Calm as the slumber of infancy's rest,
Only its vigor reserves for an hour,
Now all majestic bursts forth in its power.
See through the ruins activity flies,
See how the old Saxon spirit doth rise.
Soon will another St. John appear,
Beautiful structures their heads will rear,
All that is lovely in science and art,
All the improvements that skill can impart,
Will be lavished on thee, and thou shall stand
The Maritime Queen of this Eastern strand.
This is the tale of the terrible fire,
Stranger, farewell, cease my tuneless lyre.

* * * * * * * * * * *
Yet, ere I hang thee on the willow tree,
One parting stanza, though uncouth the strain,
The barque that bears me old St. John from thee,

ST. JOHN DINING ROOMS!

Oysters, Game, Pastry, Ice Cream, &c., &c.

MEALS AT ALL HOURS.

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(Late of A. Richardson & Co.)

SAW MANUFACTURER

Corner of Union and Dock Streets,

ST. JOHN, N. B.

ALL KINDS OF SAWS

Made and Repaired.

CA

STO

Shop

—

Rides in the harbour ready for the main.
Farewell, and when the morning sun shall shine
My longing eyes will look for thee in vain
Over the heaving, trackless, lonely brine,
Yet if in future years I hail again
The structures rising from the dark blue wave,
Thou with transcendent beauty will be crowned,
And where the fiery element did rave
The polished monuments of art be found,
It needs no Talisman to lift the veil
Of coming years thy future to display,
Or tongue prophetic to unfold the tale
Of commerce from the western great highway
Poured in thy lap from Ind., Japan, Cathay.
Thou hast passed through a terrible ordeal,
Yet from the desolation now that reigns,
A Providence that watches o'er thy weal
Will breathe vitality into thy veins,
And thou wilt rise and shake thee from the dust
And deck thyself in beautiful array,
With virtue for thy guide, in God thy trust,
Thou wilt be hailed at no far distant day
Queen of the Eastern coast, Athens of Fundy's Bay.

A. O. PRITCHARD.

J. H. DeLUE,
CARPENTER AND BUILDER.

STORE and OFFICE FITTING; Counters, Desks,
Shelving and Sign making, in all Styles
and at reasonable rates.

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All orders promptly attended to.

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CLOTHING

AND

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS,

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Clothing made to order at the shortest notice,
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MASON CONTRACTOR,**

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Brick and Stone Plastering and Stucco work,

DONE AT SHORT NOTICE.

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The nearest House to the Steamboats and Cars.

FIRST-CLASS BOARD AND ROOMS.

Hot and Cold Water Baths in the House.

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SCOTCH BAKERY,
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ALWAYS ON HAND:

A Full Assortment of Fancy Cakes,
Pastry, Confectionery, &c.

PARTICULAR ATTENTION PAID TO ORDERS
FOR DINNERS, SUPPERS, &c.

Full Assortment of CHRISTMAS CAKES
now on hand.

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MISSES' and CHILDREN'S BOOTS,

In Serge, Oil Goat, Kid, Felt and Grain.

Gents' Fine Hand-made Balmoral & Congress.

BOYS' AND YOUTHS' "ALMA" BOOTS.

A new article in the market.

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WM. BOWE,

CARPENTER AND BUILDER,

SHOP: MAIN STREET,

(Opposite Turnbull's Factory.)

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LEGISLATIVE Minters, Signs, Odd Size Doors and Sashes,
LIBRARY made to order at the shortest notice.

FREDERICKSON.

All orders left at the above place will be promptly attended to.
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SASHES, MOULDINGS, PLAIN & ORNAMENTAL DOORS,
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WAREROOMS: No. 26 NELSON STREET.

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CHARLOTTE STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B.

Meals at all hours. Dinner 35 cts.; served from
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Satisfaction guaranteed.

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CITY ROAD,
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POSTS, RAILS & BALUSTERS in every style,
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BROTHERS' Block,

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SAINT JOHN, N. B.

A select assortment of choice brands of
Wines, Liquors and Cigars, will be
kept constantly on hand.

The LUNCH COUNTER will be under the
supervision of an experienced caterer.

The BILLIARD ROOM, &c., will be under
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New Tables! New Appointments!

The entire premises fitted up in First-class Style. A share of
Public patronage solicited.

C. COURTENAY, Proprietor.